Rallye: Cutfly

So we had kept our eye upon the border. Staring well towards the horizon where we had noticed the Phokonas were there, digging with their spoons. We all turned towards one another in question. Frowning as our attention was back towards the border in front of us. Still staring onto the phokonas as they continued breaking their spoons, gradually it had seemed however. Some of them have gotten frustrated while other just walked away. Up until one was the only one left it had seemed and she was continuing to dig through the soils of the dirt underneath her apparently. She had worked so many hours that it was well into the afternoon hours. And while we had felt sorry for her all of the sudden, we kept still upon the borders. Still staring outward towards her.

However, it was not until that we had noticed that the Phokonoas were coming back for some reason. Will drills upon their foreheads, all grinning and smirking amongst themselves while they all bend their heads downward and suddenly digged into the soil itself. We were surprise that they were making some progressed that our eyes widened in shocked upon seeing so, yet we all fell towards silence. Pox was having a hard time of keeping Chom down hidden, all because he wanted to try out one the drills however too. While we had watched the girl be surprised and shocked upon belief, we had noticed that she too dived through the hole that the others had made. Disappearing from our sights as I suddenly smirked and gave the signal towards the others

We hopped over the fence, and sprinted our way towards the holes where, one by one we fell right through the hole instead. Entering right in. The pure darkness covered our visions that it was rather hard to see whatever was ahead of us. In addition, the tunnel that the Phokonoas made was a bit too short and narrowed that it was almost impossible to enter right through without even getting one of our paws or foot stuck upon the cavern’s walls. Yet we all slid through the tunnel. Long and narrowed while we waited until the end.

Thus by the time we had reached the end, we all popped out into the square view. We glanced around upon our surroundings. Noticing how the place looked like a run down of something however. I blinked, Pox frowned and Chem was just happily picking his nose however. Riff slapped Chem and growled at him while Luz put on his hat and pulled out a butterfly net before charging on forward. Not even a few feet forward that he had tripped himself upon the garden’s edge apparently and faceplanted onto the soil before him. I exhaled a breath and shook my head before motioning towards everyone else; yet it had seemed that everyone else had the same plan however.

So all at once, they all mirror Luz and suddenly tripped over the garden’s edges once more. Yet only RIff was the only one whom entered right through the hole apparently. Everyone else groaned and frowned amongst themselves while raising their paws up towards their own heads and glanced down onto the soils beath them. With Riff growling and shout out from the hole beneath themselves, they all formed a line and grabbed onto Riff, effectively pulling him out afterwards. I just looked at them deadpanned in silence. Shortly before just shaking my own head and responded “Now come on, lets find this artifact that the Phokonas were looking for however.” “How will we be able to find such a thing?” Question Chom, suddenly the smart one out of the group. While everyone glanced towards him, I just ignored him and we walked the road..

Down the golden road before us, towards one of the trees that was standing before us, there stood the inanimate object that we had needed however. The artifact. I break into a grinned and raised my paw outward to the front of me, to the horizon to which I had started pointing towards such while everyone else fixed their eyes towards the artifact in question before returning their sights towards me and gave a swift nod. For less than a second had they sprinted forward, leaving me in the dust apparently while they closed in onto the distance between themselves and the artifact in question. Thus, when they were close enough, they leaped on forward.

But accidentally hit themselves upon the tree which rattled and vibrated however. Bees popped out of nowhere and started swarming them as they sprinted away with the bees chasing after them however. My eyes went wide upon witnessing this event, that legitimately I was a bit surprise by it however. Though I just shake my own head and frowned, I tightened my grip upon the butterfly net that I was holding and stormed forth towards the artifact that was in front of me. Return to that same spot of where the mafia were beforehand, I did not leap but stepped towards the side. In an angle in hopes of capturing the artifact myself however. I grinned, rather evilly while my eyes suddenly turned red. Yet that hyper focus was stopped when I had noticed that the artifact had suddenly sprouted little legs and started fleeing away.

“Hey what the-” I initially remarked watching the artifact flee from my sight to the point that I was starting to feel enrange from the depths of my own stomach. I started growling and gripped my paws upon the butterfly net suddenly and charged on forward. Rushing and sprinting through the golden roads, up the stairs towards the golden door that was already opened before me. I entered right in; finding myself inside of a large expensive room. Jewelry of gold silver and bronze were everywhere however; all having their sparkles amongst themselves it had seemed too. All shining directly to me as if they were trying to lure me towards them however.

But I had ignored them; I ignored the distraction and kept my eye towards the artifact; the only goal that I had wanted however. I stepped on forward, bypassing several jewelry that was in front of me. Walking forward and glancing around, fixing my attention towards the jewelry that were there, surrounding me it had seemed. I looked for a good two minutes or so before spotting the artifact that was already moving towards the staircase, it had immediately turned its attention towards me. Shrieked before fleeing into the stairs. I gave chase. But instead of circling around towards the entrance of the stairs, I leaped forward towards the railing of the stairs. Hit my body against the hard surfaces of the railing beneath me however and growled; having realized that it had hit a sensitive spot however.

I fell over onto the stairs; visions blurred into red purple and something else while my hearing rang with thousands of voices that were surrounding me, regardless that it was just my own mafia rushing over to help me up however. With Pox and Riff aiding onto me, immediately I was slapped down onto the surfaces of the stairs beneath me while I had immediately felt the feet of Chom Luz above me. I bit my tongue afterwards too and saw stars at the same time. While Pox and Riff stared at me with widened eyes, they immediately turned their attention towards the chase that was going on. But stopped briefly and turned their heads towards me before taking off.

I had gained my visions after ten seconds or later however, and thus by that time, I shook my own head and lifted my head high into the ceiling above me. Glancing towards the mafia gang that was already giving chase towards the artifact that was fleeing from them apparently. I sprinted up the stairs, grabbing hold onto the railing to my right. Hoisted myself overtop and leaped towards one of the railings in the second floor; where I gripped tightly upon the railing before me and pulled myself high and over the railing apparently. Safely upon the ground then afterwards, I exhaled a breath and frowned shortly before lifting myself up and turned my attention toward what was ahead of me.

I have not see a paddle that was coming my way however and as it had made contact with it, I flung my head backwards and backflipped so I was laying down onto my back. The mafia gang never cared, completely oblivious that I was lying upon the ground as they stepped over me so suddenly. Or in this case, ran me over however as they gave chase towards the artifact in question. By the time I had gotten up again after ten seconds afterwards, I was immediately hit with a vase; then another one. Following that came some splashes of water while I widened my eyes shocked upon the following things that was coming after me, to the point that I just rose myself to my own feet and sprinted. With the artifact already upon my own shoulder, something that I was completely oblivious too however.

So my own mafia ‘turned’ on me and they continued swinging their paddles, throwing vases and a bunch of other stuff that they could get their mitts upon. Painting, paint colors, some drawings, chicken, everything! ‘Wait… where did the chicken came from anyway?’ I questioned the artifact that was now adjacent to me and upon my shoulder however; the artifact in question just raised its shoulder and said nothing in response. So thus, we fled from the mafia with them now wielding chainsaws all of the sudden. They were not that very smart however either as they kept chasing us down in one direction.

So for about thirty minutes or so with everyone already panting; the artifact tug onto my neck and raised its hand upward towards the window of which I had nodded my head and sharply turned my attention towards the left where the window was in front of me. We sprinted towards the window and leaped towards it. Crashing outward with shards of window glass in every direction however. I was still in midair when I had began descending onto the grounds beneath me. Landing upon the solid grounds then afterwards, safely while I turned towards Pox, Luz, Riff and Chom all of which were looking out of the window staring onto me as I shouted out towards the mafia some cursed words and something along that lines.

Thus me and the artifact started high fiving one another before I stopped almost immediately and turned towards the artifact in question whom leaped down onto the ground and sprinted away. “Get him!” I growled as I heard the vibrations of the grounds beneath me and I had immediately turned my attention towards whatever was behind me. Immediately realizing that a tank was rolling its way towards me, my eyes widened in shocked, but before I could stepped away; Pox grabbed me suddenly and pulled me onto the hole where it was pitch blackness inside however. Chom was wearing a solider uniform, Luz was also wearing a solider uniform it had seemed as suddenly I had changed into a captain or general of the tank unit. I had a fake mustache upon my nose, something that I had started sneezing upon while the other two thanked me however.

But without any sort of hesitation I threw my paw forward out towards the north in front of us and growled. Thus the tank fired a couple of times however; each one missing a couple of times it had seem either. But even so, we were unsure of where those shells had landed either too as our attention was drawn towards attacking and hopefully murdering the artifact in turn however. So we kept on firing, shell after shell which arched into an arc and landed down upon the grounds. Black smoke rises from where it had contacted upon the ground; but nonetheless missed our target however.

It did not aid us however when the tank that we were driving was even slower than the other vehicles that we were using however too. As I kept requesting for fire towards the artifact in question, Chom immediately stood up and spawn in a fire stick from somewhere and scratched it against the interior of the tank’s surface before handing it towards me, me Poz and Luz just stared at the torch in silence then turned towards Chom whom raised his shoulders and shrugged, shortly before he started firing out into the horizon.

So this is what had unfolded for us in the last thirty minutes of our time. Of which everyone was getting bored of however and we had decided to just climbed and submerged out of the tank that we were using and surfaced upon the public where we had immediately turned our attention towards the right, noticing that the artifact was actually getting away. We climbed out of the tank and landed upon solid ground; I motioned for Chom and Pox while Riff takes the remaining, split up and tried to cut the artifact’s corners. Which perhaps did not do a good job however since we kept cornering it through multiple spaces and pathways of which it can escaped from however.

So we kept on trying; one trail after the other. But we kept on going through the same familiar processes and places that somehow we were familiar of however. It was getting annoying, to the point that I just sprinted out onto my own with the other members of the mafia blinking and exchanging some glances towards one another, pondering as to what I was doing in the meantime. Of which I brought out that paddle that the mafia were using earlier on and tried to give a swing downward onto the ground, hard enough that the paddle’s end breaks into two and all that was left was the sharpest end that could leathally kill someone however.

I was seeing red. I closed in onto the target; the artifact of whom was standing still and glancing towards me in silence. Shocked and worried were written upon its face before sprinting down the road that was towards it right. Fleeing right from my visions however as I entered into the alleyway. Then emerged out into the other side of the alleyway, towards the road where I had turned my attention towards the right. However, upon the road of the other side of the alleyway, I had saw the artifact that was not here however, to which it was rather surprising. I raised my paw onto my own head and scratched it with a frown before turning my attention towards Pox and Riff of which were just motioning towards me as I retreated through the alleyway once more again, submerged onto the other side.

“Where is the artifact?” “Over there.” Responded Riff, pointing towards the northwestern direction from where we were. “Alright, head west Riff. You follow me.” I ordered, the two gave their nods and split up upon the spot, just exactly as ordered however. While we fled towards the northern direction, I had started hearing voices off towards my left; it was perhaps Chom or Luz chasing after the artifact in question. In additional, gun shots echoed through the distance it had seemed. Something that I was rather surprise of however. Yet I just shake my own head because of it and ignored, focusing upon our own position however.

So we raced across the street. Cutting across numerous streets, roads and alleyways that were upon our way. Thus it had taken some ten minutes or so before we had arrived upon our own destination. Of which we had found ourselves upon a darker shades of the alleyway that we were upon, the running was coming closer it had seemed. I began to smirked and nodded towards Riff who gave his nod and take a step towards the edges of the alleyway, arching his knees and poised to attack whomever was there. We waited for at least some seconds before we noticed something popping out right in front of us, of which we had taken the advantage of and jumped whomever. However, we were a bit surprise that it was Chom. whom started whining at us however.

When we separated, I exhaled a breath before turning my attention towards the artifact that was in front of us, laughing and pointing upon us of which we had started growling and chased after it. Yet before I could even make a move, I tripped over Chom and fell faceplanted upon the grounds beneath me however. I groaned, growling while Chom struggled to get himself up from me. Riff, onto the other paw, narrowed his eyes towards the artifact in question and started chasing him in turn. Following Riff, upon the other side came Luz and Poz; they have him trapped however. And right in time too when I finally got off from Chom and he was able to get himself up from the grounds too.

So we all surrounded the artifact whom was pressed against the wall behind it. Hands held outward in front of him, staring at each of us in response and in turn while we inched ourselves closer towards such said artifact in question. Glee, grinning evilly, smirking and overconfidence were upon each of our own faces as we drew closer towards the artifact up until that we were literally pressing him against the wall behind him.

After which, the artifact surrendered and plopped down onto the ground. Becoming an inanimate object once more. Upon our victory smiles and grins, we all stepped back from the artifact and I raised my paw outward towards it; grabbing it onto the head and raised it up into the air. As I do so, I had turned my attention towards the other mafia members whom all were started grinning out of their own minds. Thus when my eyes finally landed onto Luz, I immediately turned my attention towards the artifact in turn and grabbed onto the head of it and started opening it up.

Inside, we had found the greatest thing of all.